



Sierra Club Outing
1908.
Kern River Canyon.

Glenn L. Allen,
1945 Berkeley Way,
Berkeley, Cal.



The first breakfast
9 A.M. June 30th 1908.
Springville, Tulare Co., Cal.

First Day.
John Muir and Mrs. W^m E. Colby



The President of the Commissary General

*First Day.
Falls on Tule River.*



Stages will take the party from Porterville to Springville (18 miles), where breakfast will be provided. From Springville it is eight miles up to the forks of the Tule River, where the stages are left, and the party will have all afternoon to walk by trail (6 to 7 miles) to

At Trout Meadows.



The President & the Assistant Secretary.

Mr. John Muir.



Miss Sadie P. Birby.



Skunk cabbage - meadow and pines.
Between the Tule River and Fish Creek.



a best picture.
3rd prize.

At Trout Meadows.



Miss Gompertz, Miss Taggard
and Miss Guppy.



Miss Edna Potwin and
"Chilly,"—our youngest,



These two were lost the
third day. In camp at
11 P.M.

The Kern River.



The Kern River.



The Kern River.



The Kern River.



A best picture
Second Prize.

In camp at



"Charles
Tuck,"



The Commissary.

the Little Kern Lake.



Logs for the Camp fire.



Meal time.



The Commissary.



The Little Kern



Bathing tent.



Water lillies & tules.

Lake.



Fine bathing. //
Not too cold.



"Help me carry my 40 lbs.
of dunnage"?



Every man his own washerwoman.



Miss
Grace
Barnett
and
her
fish-
pole.



Sunday letters at the Little Kern Lake.
July 5th 1908.



Miss Bixby, Miss Barnett, Miss Cadwallader, Miss Potwin.

Mr. Monroe and Miss Birby.



The fishing was fine.



Sunday
July
5th

A fine sermon under the trees.



"Peggy
Skidos"
crossing
stream.



M
Par
a
Mr.

Celebrating the 4th of July.



*At a
wash-
basin.*

*Mr.
Parsons
and
Mr. Colby.*



*Miss
Cadwallader
and
Mrs.
Parsons.*



Upper Kern Lake and the Kern Cañon.



The Best Picture
First Prize.

*This is the view Mr Keith made famous
in his painting of the Sierras.*



KERN RIVER CAÑON.

The wonderful Yosemite-like cañon of the Upper Kern is nearly thirty miles in length and so straight that one may from many points view its entire extent. Over its towering cliffs and sculptured walls pour many graceful waterfalls. The coloration of these cliffs and rock-forms is much more pronounced than in the Yosemite. The Kern River wends its way

at the bottom of this picturesque gorge, through splendid forests and through meadows embroidered with exquisite flowers. Near our first main camp the river widens out into the attractive Kern Lake, with its world-famed trout. Not far away are the falls of Golden Trout and Coyote creeks, the soda springs, the natural bridge and cinder cones, and Kern Dome. The Lower Kern Lake will, because

of its agreeable temperature, afford a delightful opportunity for bathing. Just above our camp is the point from which the wonderful sunset view over Kern Lake and up the entire stretch of the cañon may be had. This is the subject of one of Mr. Keith's famous paintings. Mr. Keith considers that, from the artist's standpoint, the Kern is one of the most attractive of all of our Sierra cañons.



Upper Kern Lake



Upper Kern Lake.





Upper Kern Lake.

The Kern River.





Miss Barnett, Miss Birchy,
Mr. Hohfeld & Mr. Burpee
at the Soda Spring.

A natural bridge
across the Kern.



Volcano Falls.



These falls
are the barrier
to keep the
rainbow trout
of the Kern from
the Golden trout
of Volcano Creek.





Miss Barnett and
Miss Birby on
the Natural
Bridge on the
Golden Trout Stream

Close views of
the same Natural
Bridge. The water
has dissolved its
way thru a



limestone ledge. The
trail leads over this
bridge.



On the trail.



A fall on the Golden Trout Stream.

A side trip to see the famous Golden Trout which only occur here and nowhere else in the world.





The Golden trout were only caught for transplanting purposes. — being protected by law in 1908. One hundred and ten were taken in three two cans on a mule,

process. The others began to jump for flies as soon as free from the cans.



about ten miles to a lake. Only one died in the —



A lava cone which
we climbed - also
three views of its
walls.
Elevation - 9390 feet.





On the Lava Cone.



Mr.
Edward
Hohfeld
of
San Fran-
cisco.



Mr.
Hughes
D.D.S.
of
Alameda.



Miss
Ida
Day
of
San
Francisco.



Mr. W^m
Colby
and
Mr. Jas.
Rennie.



Mr. Muir
and
Dr. Hughes



Mr. Muir
at the
Commissary.



The Walls of



the Kern Cañon.



Our Scotch friend -
Mr. Black of San Francisco.



"Yes I caught them all by
myself"

Miss Anita Gompertz and
Miss Eileen Guppy.





a
picnic
party.

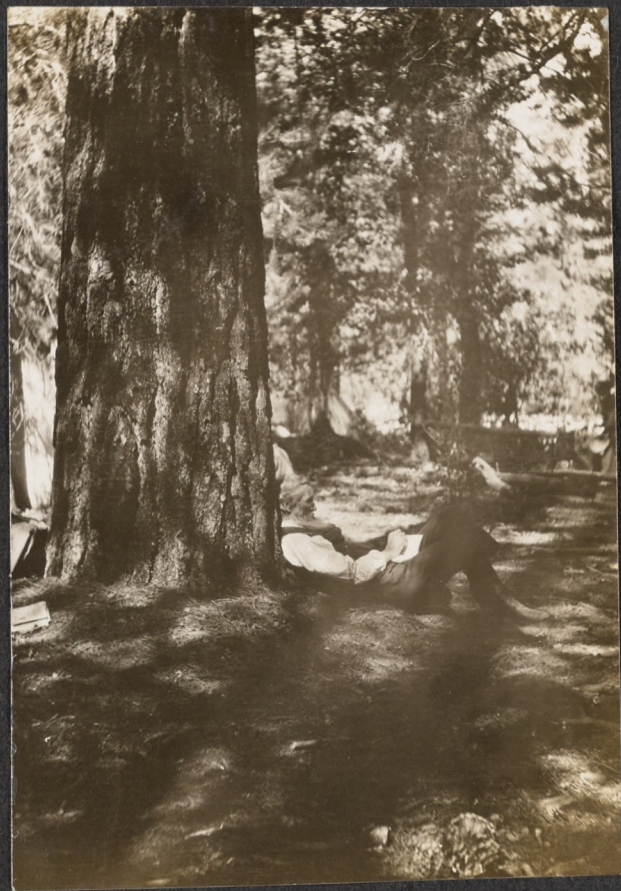
The
Kern
River.



Cattle camp near
Furnston Meadows.



Mr. Muir in a favorite
posture.





In the
Funston
Meadows.

A giant
thistle—
14 inches in
diameter.



"The high hikers."





The
Kern
Cañon
near
the
Furnston
Meadows.





Walls of the
Kern Cañon.







Canyon wall and Tallus.



The
Upper
Furnston
Meadows,
over 9000
feet elevation.



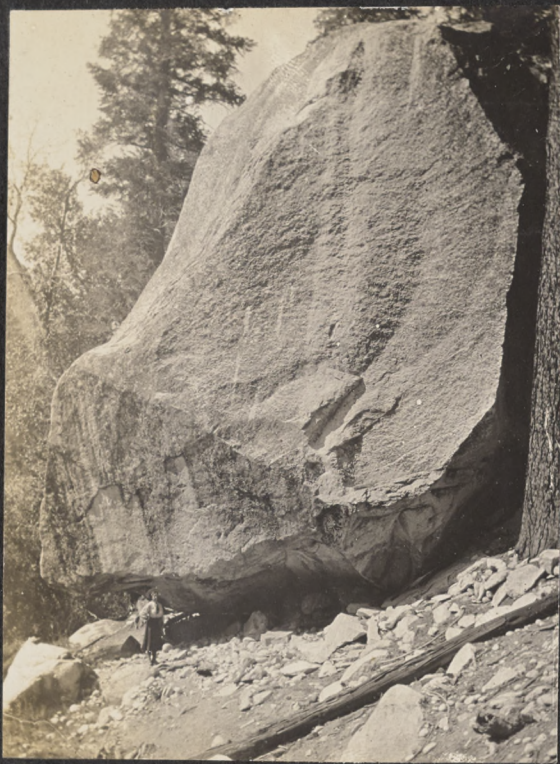


Picture of a tree trunk by
Dr. Hughes

River and trees.



Miss Day by a boulder.



Wall of the Kern Cañon.





Moraine Lake.

The edge of the lake shows the last stand of the old glacier in the sharply defined line of rocks.





Moraine Lake.
Elevation: 9440 feet.

These mountains
run up to 12,000
and 13,000 feet.



Moraine Lake and Kaweah Peak.



Views
of
Moraine
Lake.



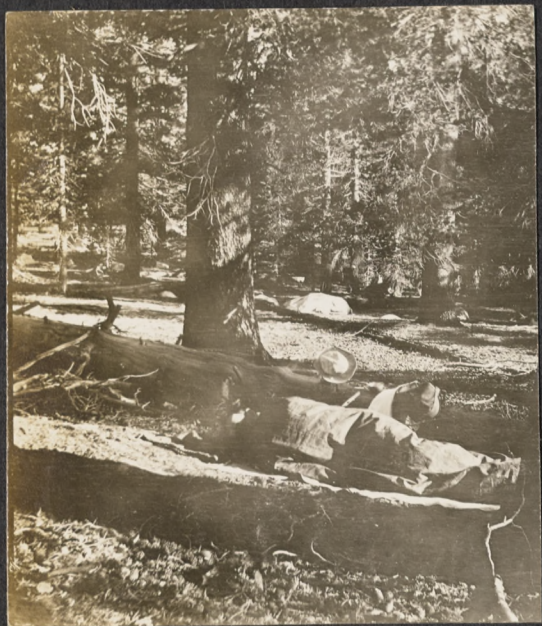
Planting Kern river rainbow trout
in Moraine Lake. Eighty two swam away
happy.



Above Moraine Lake — hunting a trail up
the Kaueah Peak — a rainy day. The pack
train can
be seen
in the
rear.



Early Morning,
Mr. Harry Harren of
San Jose at Moraine Lake.



Scenes in the high
mountains above Moraine Lake.



Woods near Moraine Lake.



These two
prints are
from the
same negative.

Kaweah Peak from near Moraine Lake.



We climbed the saw-tooth ridge on the right.

Kaweah



Ancient glacial moraine
in the foreground.

Peak. Elevation: 13,816 feet.



From Moraine Lake.



These rocks are an ancient
glacial moraine.



An hour's bad climbing
yet to the top.

Top of Kaweahs. 13,816 feet.





View of Big
Arroya Cañon
from top of
Kaweahs.





Scenes in the Big Arroya Cañon.



This Cañon is very steep and rocky. The water drops 1500 feet in 3 miles. The Cañon is



considered
impassable.

The Big Arroyo.



These scenes will
indicate the difficulty
of descending the Cañon.



Miss Edna Robinson, Dr. Hughes,
Miss Emma Blanchard, and Miss Grace Barnett.

Waterfall in



the Big Arroyo.





This shows the steepness
of the Cañon.

Miss
Barnett
toasting
bacon
for
lunch.
July
13th
1908.



Dr.
Fellows
of
Los Angeles.

Granite rock in Big Arroyo.



Miss Barnett,
Mrs. Blanchard
and
Mrs. Robinson

Scenes in



The Big Arroyo.





Miss Sadie Bixby
fishing on
the Kern River.



Miss Birby
and I
Frank Birby.



Jay
Robinson,
Chief-
Packer,
on the
trail.



Miss Rice and Miss Shoemaker.

An unnamed lake
in the high mountains
near Kern Point.



Snow
water
stream
falling
into a
deep
Canyon.

The Commissary at Funston Meadows,





Sheep bridge across the
Kern.



Miss Emma
Blanchard
of San Jose.





Miss Blanchard & Miss Bixby.

Cañon wall.



Falls on Rattlesnake Creek.



On the top of Mt.
Whitney.
Elevation: 14,501 feet.



The highest spot in the United States outside of
Alaska

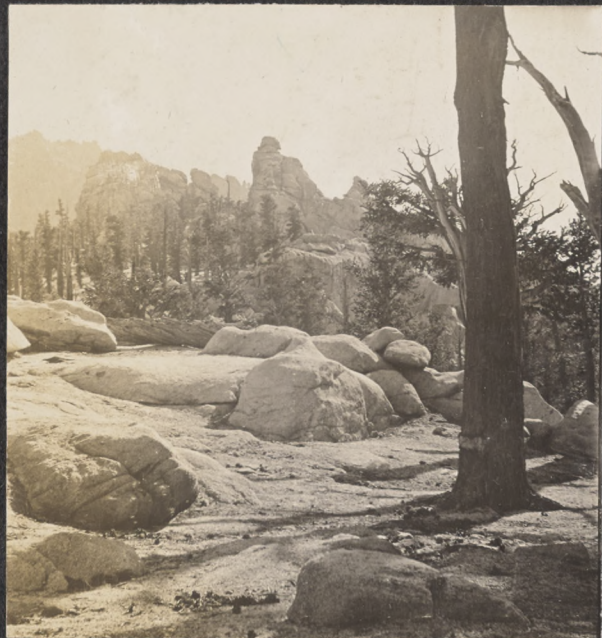


Coyote



Pass.

Elevation: 10,034 feet.



Farewell Gap.
Elevation: 10,588 feet.



View from Bullion Flats.





From Bullion flats.

From Mineral King.





Farewell Gap
from
Mineral King.





Mineral King Post office.

Mail will be brought to the main camp and sent out once or twice a week. All mail addressed to members of the party should be sent "Care of Sierra Club, Mineral King, Cal."

Knap sack party.



Views in the Giant
Forest.



The John Burrows Tree.





Lupins in the Giant Forest.
Mrs. Prince and Miss Rice.







Miss Bixby and a
captured U.S. trooper.



Giant Forest.



This shows the dome shaped tops of the
Sequoia
Gigantea,



GIANT FOREST.

"The Giant Forest, with the possible exception of one Tule River forest, is the greatest forest of Big Trees (*Sequoia gigantea*) on the globe. It extends, a magnificent growth of giants, grouped in pure temple groves, ranged in colonnades along the sides of meadows, . . .

from the granite headlands overlooking the hot foothills and plains of the San Joaquin back to within a few miles of the old glacier fountains at an elevation of 5,000 to 8,400 feet above the sea. In its six square miles are not less than twenty thousand Big Trees, of which probably three thousand have a diameter run-

ning from fifteen to thirty-four and a half feet, and a base circumference of from fifty to one hundred and four feet, while the number of which the heights range from two hundred to four hundred feet greatly exceeds three thousand. By Government measure the General Sherman is 370 feet high and over 34 feet in diameter."

Giant Forest.







Giant Forest.



At Moss Rock, Giant forest.



Homeward bound.



The last meal — at Three Rivers.



